

Café Abyssinia (Ethiopia)

Carved rock where
Kaldi began, perhaps not in dust but of course
with disco goats sneaking cool cool
air near the brute rock brought to life by hacking and chipping when
rooms and doors were farmed with freedom and
walls so lovely chilly and bringing joy through Lalibela with
starlight and of course
ravenous sunbeam, spilled with slick clouds, and
the spaces between houses made from earth and labor
deep in geology Ethiopia and
not too too far from late afternoon and mystery evening in
Four Sisters and such, in the lands and landscapes that
brought the living coffee
family of *all* coffee
to every possible human dimension in
boxes and such and with memories of somehow being born
close to these mini-town buildings swept from sand and mineral
and made into a place to never forget and
always miss when
vacant.